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Rose Anna Lamb.

Nov 3. 1848.

J. W. E.

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HARVARD
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RECOMMENDATION

Of the Ward School Teachers' Association of the City of New York.

In presenting a set of elementary books for the adoption of this Association, your Committee unanimously recommends the following:

First: *The Pictorial Primer*, by R. Bentley. The Committee would here observe, that the great object of this work seems to be, to make study interesting and attractive to children from the very commencement. The style is easy and familiar, the matter excellent and admirably arranged, and calculated to make an impression on the mind which will produce a favourable result in subsequent study. It is well calculated to promote the object for which it was designed.

Second: *The Pictorial Spelling Book*, by the same author.

Much of the toil and labour which children generally undergo while studying books of this kind, seems to be obviated in this; the variety and illustrations of the lessons; each of which has for its object the gradual improvement of the pupil. The lessons are full and various, and several useful tables are introduced which are not found in books of this kind.

Third: *The Introduction to the Pictorial Reader*, by the same author. This is a continuation of this system of spelling and reading books, and contains a great variety of easy and instructive lessons on familiar subjects, and so arranged and illustrated as to make study pleasing and inviting to children. The contrasting "good and evil, kindness and cruelty, truth and falsehood," throughout the work, and pressing upon the tender mind a belief that the practice of virtue will render children happy, while to follow vice will render them unhappy, are traits of excellence highly commendatory. This is a work of great merit.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

*Committee on the
Examination
of School Books.*

{ S. DURAND, *Chairman*.
JOSEPH W. WRIGHT,
HENRY W. HULL,
EDWARD McELROY,
E. H. JENNY,
JOHN WALSH.

The Committee respectfully submits to the Association, for its adoption, the following resolution:

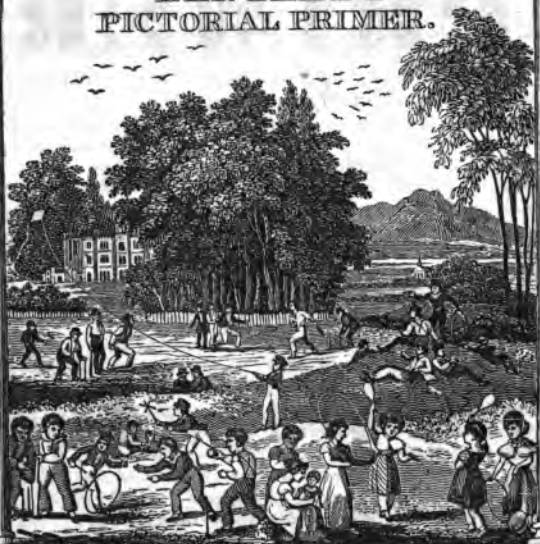
Resolved, That this Association recommends the adoption of *Bentley's Series of Books* named in the accompanying report, and that we individually will use our influence to secure their immediate introduction into the schools with which we are connected.

Adopted at a meeting of the Ward School Teachers' Association, July 23d, 1845.

WM. KENNEDY, *Recording Secretary*.



BENTLEY'S
PICTORIAL PRIMER.



THE
PICTORIAL
PRIMER;
BEING AN
INTRODUCTION
TO THE
PICTORIAL SPELLING BOOK:
DESIGNED AS A
FIRST BOOK FOR CHILDREN,
IN FAMILIES AND SCHOOLS.

BY RENSSELAER BENTLEY;
AUTHOR OF THE PICTORIAL SPELLING BOOK AND
PICTORIAL READERS.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY GEORGE F. COOLEGE & BROTHER,
323 PEARL STREET.
PRATT, WOODFORD, & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA: THOMAS, COWPERTHWAIT, & CO.
1847.

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ENTERED *according to Act of Congress, in the year 1842,*
BY RENSSELAER BENTLEY,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern
District of New-York.

SECTION II.

LESSON IV.

ba	da	fa
be	de	fe
bi	di	fi
bo	do	fo
bu	du	fu

LESSON V.

na	pa	sa
ne	pe	se
ni	pi	si
no	po	so
nu	pu	su

LESSON VI.

ab	ad	al
eb	ed	el
ib	id	il
ob	od	ol
ub	ud	ul

LESSON VII.

am	an	ap
em	en	ep
im	in	ip
om	on	op
um	un	up

LESSON VIII.

bla	pla	bra
ble	ple	bre
bli	pli	bri
blo	plo	bro
blu	plu	bru

LESSON IX.

tra	sta	spa
tre	ste	spe
tri	sti	spi
tro	sto	spo
tru	stu	spu

SECTION III.

Easy words of three letters.

Pictures are inserted at the commencement of the first spelling lessons, to aid the child in pronouncing words. After calling the letters, directly opposite he sees the picture, which assists him in determining its pronunciation.

LESSON I.

Man



Mug



Cat



Fan



Bug



Rat



Can



Jug



Bat



Cup



Jar



Hat



LESSON II.

Pad

big

bog

lid

sad

fig

fog

hid

mad

rig

log

did

LESSON III.

pan

sit

nip

mat

ran

hit

lip

pat

tan

bit

tip

fat

LESSON IV.

nag	lug	men	pin
cag	dug	pen	tin
rag	tug	den	sin
sag	hug	ten	kin
bag	pug	fen	fin
fag	rug	wen	din

LESSON V.



An ox ran at a boy.

The boy ran off.

A dog ran at the ox.

The dog has bit the ox.

LESSON VI.

dun	nap	met	fop
run	tap	pet	lop
pun	sap	let	sop
nun	rap	set	hop
gun	map	bet	pop
tun	lap	wet	mop

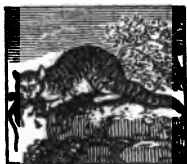
LESSON VII.



LESSON VIII.

cot	mob	mud	cut
lot	cob	cud	rut
hot	rob	rud	but
dot	job	bud	hut

LESSON IX.



See the old cat !
 She has got a rat.
 She bit the rat :

And now the rat will die.

SECTION IV.

Easy words of four letters.

LESSON I.

Cage



Lark



Desk



Face



Nest



Hand



Duck



Colt



Mule



Tent



Kite



Barn



LESSON II

date

gale

page

fate

bale

rage

late

sale

sage

hate

vale

wage

LESSON III

mice

name

bone

dice

lame

cone

nice

fame

tone

rice

came

hone

LESSON IV.



LESSON V

land

lend

belt

band

send

felt

sand

bend

pelt

hand

mend

melt

LESSON VI

glad

brag

plod

shad

crag

trod

clad

drag

shod

brad

stag

clod

LESSON VII.

made
fade
lade
cade

ride
side
hide
tide

lane
cane
sane
mane

LESSON VIII.



Here is a fat pig:
See how he runs!
The dog runs too.

He has got the pig by the ear.

LESSON IX.



Here is a good cow.
She gives us milk.
Milk is good to eat.

Jane, you may milk the cow.

LESSON X. ●

brim
skim
trim
swim

best
pest
rest
west

shot
blot
plot
spot

SECTION V.

Easy words of one syllable.

LESSON I

Grate



Stove



Clock



Slate



Globe



Bench



Skate



Plume



Shark



Snake



Spade



Trunk



Crane



Stand



Stork



LESSON II.

babe

dime

home

robe

blaze

fire

june

rove

bride

flame

life

shake

brine

frame

like

shore

case

gave

lime

slide

cave

gaze

mild

smile

chide

grape

mile

smite

child

grind

pipe

spike

LESSON III.

sport	tribe	back	bulk
state	tube	black	burn
stone	wife	bland	cash
store	wild	blest	chest
stripe	wire	bring	chin
strive	wore	brisk	chip

LESSON IV.



Jane has found her cat.
 She was shut up in a box.
 The cat is glad to see Jane.
 Poor puss! how she mews
 and purrs.

Jane must give her some new milk.

LESSON V.



Here is a fine horse.
 I can ride on his back.
 He can walk, trot, or run.
 Here is a colt too.
 The colt is fond of play.

LESSON VI.

clash	flash	held	jump
cling	flax	help	kick
crib	flesh	hemp	king
crust	fresh	hint	lack
curl	gash	hunt	lash
dish	grand	hurl	limp

LESSON VII.

lurk	scud	sing	speck
milk	scum	skin	spin
mist	sect	skip	spit
much	self	sled	split
pang	sham	slid	sprig
plan	shelf	slim	spring
plug	shin	slip	spur
print	shun	snap	spurn

LESSON VIII.



Here are some ducks.
 They are in the pond.
 See how they swim!
 The ~~old~~ duck is large.
 The young ones, small.
 Ducks have large wings.

They can swim in the pond, or walk
 on the land, or fly in the air.

LESSON IX.

stand	sung	trip	vest
stem	swift	trust	weld
step	tend	turf	welt
sting	test	turn	wick
strap	text	twig	wing
strip	tick	twin	wish
stub	track	twist	yelk
stung	tract	vend	yelp

SECTION VI.

*The Blind Boy.*

ONE day when James came to see Frank, he brought his new kite, and a large ball.

Now, says he to Frank, we will have fine sport. Come, let us go and play.

Here comes George and Luke; they are good boys; they will go and play with us.

But while at play, they saw a poor blind boy in the street, whose name was Paul. He had no hat, nor coat, nor shoes.

Poor boy, see how sad he looks! He has no one to take care of him.

You know, says Frank, we must be

kind to the poor, and do all we can to help them.

I will go and get some bread and cheese for the poor lad, and some cake too.

And I will give him my old coat, says James, for I have got a new one at home.

• And George says he will give him a cap: and Luke says he will give him a pair of shoes.

While Paul ate his bread and cheese, the tears ran down his pale cheeks, for he had not had a piece of bread to eat in two days.

Thank you, thank you, dear good boys, said Paul; I am glad to meet with such good boys; and as long as I live, I will pray the Lord to bless you all.

Paul has gone now, and we will go back to our play. Poor lad, how glad he was to have a coat, and a cap, and a pair of shoes!

All who know these good boys, love them: and God, who sees and knows all they do, will love and bless them too.

The child who does what good he can,
Will have the love of God and man.

SECTION VII.

Easy words of two syllables, accented on the first.

LESSON I



Bi-son



Ze-bra



Con-dor



Par-rot



Ti-ger



Rab-bit



Her-on



Rob-in



La-ma



Cam-el



Lin-net



Wag-on



Li-on



Musk-rat



Mar-tin



Can-non

LESSON II

du ty
fa tal
fe male
gra vy
ha tred
hu man

la dy
la zy
ma ker
mo ment
ne gro
pa per

pli ant
po em
po et
pu pil
qui et
sa cred

LESSON III

so ber
sto ry
stu pid
tu tor
vo ter

wa fer
ban ish
bit ter
bles sing
but ter

can dy
car ry
chap ter
civ il
cus tom

LESSON IV.



Here is an idle boy, who does not like his book.

His book lies on the floor, while he plays with a string.

He will not learn to spell, or to read.
Do you wish to be like this idle boy?

LESSON V.



This bird is an owl: he has large eyes, and can see in the night.

He has a bird in his claws: the poor bird is dead.

Owls catch birds and mice, and eat them.

LESSON VI

den tist
dic tate
din ner
dis tant
diz zy

el der
en vy
fan cy
fer ry
flan nel

flat ter
hab it
ham mer
hap py
in fant

LESSON VII

lad der	mat ter	num ber
lat ter	max im	pan try
lem on	mem ber	pas tor
let ter	mer ry	pen ny
lim it	mit ten	plen ty

LESSON VIII



Here comes Jane;
what has she got in her
hand?

She has got a new
book. She goes to
school, and learns to
read and write.

Come here, Jane, and let me hear you
read. Speak loud and plain, but not
too fast.

Jane is a good girl; she does as she
is bid.

LESSON IX.

Pretty Puss.

Come, pretty cat!
Come here to me!
I want to pat
You on my knee.

Go, naughty Tray!
By barking thus,
You'll drive away
My pretty puss.

SECTION VIII.

The Cat and the Birds.

Here is a tree with some birds on it. They sing their sweet songs as soon as it is day.

The cat is on the tree too: she means to catch a bird.

See! she has got one of the poor little birds in her claws.

Puss is a bad cat to kill the poor birds: she may go and catch mice; but she must not kill the poor birds.

Edward and his dog Pompey.

Here, sister Lucy, here is my dog Pompey; he wants his dinner.

Now, Pompey, you must stand up like a little boy, and have a hat on.

You must not snarl nor be rude: you must earn your dinner before you have it.

Now, Pompey, ask for your dinner: he says bow, wow—that is a good dog; now you shall have a bone, and a crust of bread.



The Ride.

Lucy, said Edward one morning, will you have a ride to-day in my little wagon?

I should like very much to ride, said Lucy to her brother, but where is your horse?

Pompey is to be my horse, said Edward, and I have got a little set of harness for him.

Here is Pompey, and here is my little wagon.

Now Lucy, get into the wagon; I will be driver, and you shall have a fine ride.

Lucy got in, Edward cracked his whip, and away went Pompey with the little wagon, and Lucy was very much pleased with her ride.

SECTION IX.

Easy words of two syllables, accented on the second.

LESSON I

Ad mire	ar rive	be side
a dore	as pire	com bine
ad vice	as sume	com pare
a like	a wake	com pile
a live	be came	com ply
al lude	be fore	com pute
a maze	be have	con dole
ap ply	be hold	con fide

LESSON II

The cruel Girl.

Here is a cruel little girl, whose name is Ruth. What is she doing?

She has tied a string to the leg of a poor bird, and is pulling it about the yard.

Ruth runs, and the little bird goes hop, hop, hop, and tries to keep up with her; but it cannot go so fast as she does.

See! she has broke one of its legs, and has hurt its head. Poor little thing! I fear it will die.

Ruth has been a very naughty girl: but she says, she did not mean to kill

the poor bird, and is very sorry for what she has done.

She wants the little girls to forgive her; and says she will never do so again.

- LESSON III.

Lucy feeding the Chickens.



Here is a good little girl, whose name is Lucy. She never hurts any thing when she can avoid it.

If Ruth had been as careful as Lucy is, she would not have killed the poor bird.

Lucy is feeding the little chickens with some crumbs of bread: the old hen is eating too.

There comes a goose, and a turkey; they want something to eat as well as the chickens.

Lucy must get them some corn, and some oats.

At night the hen gathers the little chickens under her wings, and keeps them all warm.

LESSON IV.

con fute
con sume

con vene
de base

de bate
de cide

LESSON IV.

im pel	neg lect	pro test
in cur	oc cur	re cant
in struct	of fend	re mit
in tend	o mit	re pent
la ment	pre vent	sub mit

SECTION X.

The young Lamb.

Look here, Lucy, and see what Henry has got in his arms.

It is a young lamb. Poor thing! how it bleats! It is cold, and almost dead.

The little lamb has lost its dam; and if we do not take care of him, he will soon die.

Here, Lucy, Henry says he will give the little lamb to you. You must give him some new milk, and keep him warm.

If you feed him, and take good care of him, he will soon run, and skip, and play.

When summer comes, and the weather is warm, we will take him to the fields, and see him nip off the green grass.

Lucy and her Pet Lamb.

Lucy's pet lamb has now become quite large: he is very fond of play, and follows her all about the yard, and the fields.

One day after Lucy had started for school, the little lamb thought he would go too: so on he went just behind her.

Soon after she got to school, and took her seat, the little lamb came running into the house, and looked all about for Lucy.

See! there he goes, running across the room: he sees Lucy, and is going where she is.

The children are all laughing; and

are very much pleased to see the "new scholar," as they call him.

But the teacher did not like to have a lamb in school, so he turned him out of the house.

But the little lamb would not go home. He waited till school was out, and as soon as Lucy started, he ran after her.

The little lamb loves Lucy, because she feeds him, and is always very kind to him.

SECTION XI.

Easy words of three syllables, accented on the first.

LESSON I

De cen cy	o pi um	va can cy
de i ty	pe ri od	vi o lent
di a lect	pi e ty	vi o let
du ti ful	pi ra cy	ab so lute
glo ri fy	pre mi um	ac ci dent
le gal ly	pri ma ry	ac cu rate
li bra ry	pri va cy	ad vo cate
me di um	pu ri fy	ag gra vate
mu ti late	pu ri ty	ag o ny
mu ti ny	re cent ly	al co hol
pu mer al	se cre cy	an ces try
pu tri ment	stu pi fy	an ec dote
no ti fy	su i cide	an i mal

LESSON II

Jumping the Rope.

Here is little Lucy Lightfoot; she is jumping the rope.

This is very fine sport for little girls.

Mary has got her a rope, and she is going to skip now.

There comes little Sarah; she must have a rope, and learn to skip too.

LESSON III

The new Dolls.

Here is Jane, and her sister Julia.

Their mother has just given each of them a fine new doll.

See, says Jane, they have blue eyes, and black hair. O what sweet faces! and what rich dresses!

Thank you, dear mother, says Julia, we are very glad that you are so kind as to give us these fine new dolls.

Love and duty to Parents.

My father, my mother, I know
I cannot your kindness repay;
But I hope that as older I grow,
I shall learn your commands to obey.

SECTION XII.

Picking Cherries and Straw-berries.

Come Lucy, come Mary, said Edward one day, mother says we may go and get some cherries, and pick some straw-berries.

Here are some baskets; how many shall we need?

One,

two,

three.



One for Lucy, one for Mary, and one for me.

We will go into the orchard first, and see if the cherries are ripe, and then we will go into the meadow.

Here are some fine ripe cherries: see how red they are! When they turn red, they are ripe, and are fit to eat.

Mary, here are some cherries to put into your basket; can you tell how many there are? Yes, brother, I can count them:



One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.

Now put them into your basket. Mary's basket is full now, and so is Lucy's.

Now let us go into the meadow and pick some straw-berries.

Here are some very nice ones: see



how large they are!

The straw-berries are red, and so are the cherries; but they do not look alike.

The cherries are smooth, but the straw-berries are filled with little seeds.

Edward's basket is now full of straw-berries, and we will go home.

We will go back through the orchard, and see the apples, and the pears, and the peaches.

Here are some pears, but they are



not ripe yet.

When they get ripe, they will be mellow, and fit for use. Then we will come and get some of them to eat.

We shall soon have ripe apples, and plums, and peaches.

Do you know, said Edward, who it is that makes the fruit grow, and gives us so many good things?

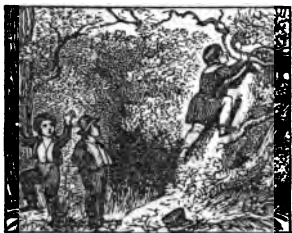
Mother says it is God who does all these things: He made us, and has taken care of us ever since we were born.

She says He knows all our thoughts, and hears all our words, and sees all our actions: and if we wish to please him, we must always do right.

We must love and obey our parents, and be kind to each other and all our playmates: then He will bless us, and make us all happy.

SECTION XIII.

The Bird's Nest.



Here are some little boys among the bushes, looking for birds' nests.

They wish to see some eggs, and some pretty little

young birds.

One of the boys has found a nest on a tree, and is climbing up to it. It has four eggs in it.

We must not take the eggs from the nest, he says, for that would be wrong.

The old birds that have taken so much pains to build their nest, would be very sorry to lose their eggs, and they would do us no good.

The Nest of young Birds.



The little boys have found another nest—See! here it is with four dear little birds in it.

The old birds have come to feed them: see the pretty little things open their bills!

The old birds take care of them till they are large enough to fly away and take care of themselves.

We must not rob the poor birds of their eggs, nor of their young ones.

We will look at the pretty little birds, but we will not hurt them, nor take them away from their soft warm nest.

When they grow larger, they will sing us some of their sweet songs.

SECTION XIV.
ACCIDENTS.



Tumbling down Stairs.

Here is a little girl, whose name is Emma: she is very fond of playing on the stairs.

Her mother told her not to play there, for children often fall and get very badly hurt.

But Emma thought she could play on the stairs without falling; she said it was none but careless children that got hurt.

Soon after, she was running up and down the stairs at play, and when near the top, she fell, and tumbled clear down to the bottom.

She got badly hurt by the fall, and

was then very sorry that she did not obey her mother.

Emma says now, she shall always mind her mother, and do every thing she bids her.

SECTION XV.



Falling out of a Window.

Here is a little girl whose name is Nancy: she was often told by her mother not to put her head out at the window, for fear she might fall out.

But Nancy was a careless little girl, and did not mind what her mother said.

One day while at play, looking out at the window, her hand slipped, and she fell headlong to the ground.

Her little brother who was at play

with her, was very much alarmed: see him looking out after her!

This poor little girl came very near losing her life. She was taken up with her limbs broken, and for some time, it was thought that she was dead.

If she had been careful, and had always obeyed her parents, she would not have met with this sad accident.

Children should always be careful while at play, and never do any thing that will expose them to danger.

SECTION XVI.



Kicked by a Horse.

This little boy's name is Robert, and his sister's name is Rachel.

They were told by their father, never

to go near the horses, for fear of being kicked.

But they were naughty children, and did not mind what their father said to them.

One day, when one of the horses was tied to a tree, and the other one was standing near by him, each of the children got a whip, and ran up behind them, and struck them.

O what careless children! why dont they come away! how dare they go so near the horses!

When they struck them, the horses started, and as they jumped, one of them kicked at Rachel, and hit her on the head.

See! there she lies on the ground, very much hurt, and perhaps dead.

Robert was very much frightened, and ran away as fast as he could.

If these children had obeyed their father, and had kept away from the horses, it would have been far better for them.

Little girls and boys should be very careful, and never go where there is danger of being kicked by a horse.

SECTION XVII.

The Play Day.

Come Edward, and Lucy, and Mary, said Charles, there is no school to-day, and we will take a walk in the fields among the sweet flowers.

Now we will go and see the cattle. Do you see them feeding on the green grass? Here is



an ox, a cow, a sheep, and a horse.

Oxen plough the fields; the cow gives us milk, and sheep furnish us with wool.

Horses are used for drawing coaches, wagons, cabs, and carts; and sometimes for ploughing.

Now we are coming to some small animals. Edward, can you tell their names? Here is



a colt, a calf, a lamb, a pig, and a kid.

A colt is a young horse; he likes to

run and play. A calf is the young of a cow; its flesh is called veal.

A lamb is the young of a sheep. A pig is the young of swine. A kid is the young of a goat.

The sun shines, and it is very warm.



Let us sit down on the green grass in the shade of this large tree.

Lucy, do you know the name of this tree?

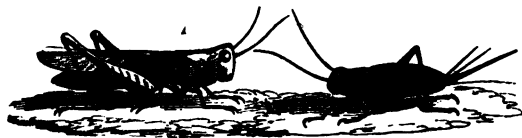
It is an oak: it has acorns on it; and here are some on the ground.

There are some pretty little birds on the tree: they are singing their sweet songs. They are all very happy.

Look here, says Mary, here is a

grass-hopper,

and a cricket,



creeping along on the ground.

The grass-hopper is of a green colour: hear him chirp and sing. He can walk and leap, or he can fly.

The cricket may be known by its sharp shrill song.

Here are many other insects; but we have not time to examine them now, for it is almost noon.

Now we will go home and get our dinner. After dinner we will take a walk in the grove.

SECTION XVIII.



A Walk in the Grove.

Here are the little girls and boys that have been taking a walk in the fields.

They have eaten their dinner, and are now starting to take a walk in this beautiful grove.

This grove is very pleasant indeed.

The ground is all covered with green grass and sweet flowers.

Charles, can you tell the names of any of these trees?

This is an elm; this is a beech; and this is an oak: this is an ash; this a poplar; and this is a birch: and here is a maple tree, from which sugar is made.

Here we can walk about, or sit in the shade, and listen to the merry songs of the dear little birds.

Mary, can you tell the names of any of the birds which you see among the trees? There is a



swallow, robin, lark, wren, and humming bird.

The swallow has a short bill, and long wings.

The robin and the lark look very much alike, and are both sweet songsters.

The wren makes her nest near the house; and sometimes in the crevice of a building.

The humming bird sips honey from the flowers like the bee.

Lucy, do you see those large birds on the high trees? what are they called?



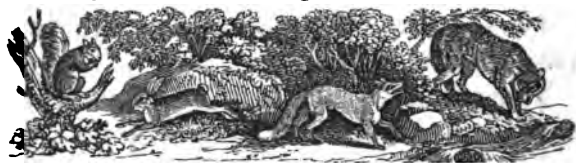
an eagle, a hawk, a pigeon, and a crow.

The eagle is a large bird, and flies high in the air. The hawk sometimes catches the little chickens.

The pigeon is a very fine bird, and its flesh is good to eat. The crow sometimes pulls up the farmer's corn.

Now we will go into the thick forest. Here the trees are very close together, and there is no grass on the ground.

Edward, what wild animals are those which you see among the bushes?



a squirrel, a rabbit, a fox, and a wolf.

The squirrel is eating a nut: the rabbit has long ears: the fox looks very sly; and the wolf looks like a great ugly dog.

SECTION XIX.

The Dead Bird.

Here is little Nancy Ray, who had a very fine bird, which she kept in a cage for a long time.

The little bird would sing every morning as soon as it was light.

When Nancy came to the cage, the little bird would hop about, and chirp and sing, and seem very glad to see her.

But the poor thing is dead now. See! Nancy has got it in her arms.

Nancy feels so bad that she cannot go and play with these little girls who have just come to see her.

“My bird is dead, says Nancy Ray,

My bird is dead, I cannot play.

He sung so sweetly every day—

He sings no more, I cannot play.

Go put his cage far, far away,
I do not love his cage to-day.
She wipes her eyes, poor Nancy Ray,
And stands and sighs, but cannot play."

SECTION XX.

The Fair ; or Exhibition of Animals.



These are the monkeys, and this is the bear,
And these are the dancing dogs, seen at the fair.

Well, Frederick, what did you see at the fair to-day? do you not think you had better have been at home with your mother, and sister Caroline?

O no, father, I am glad you let me go to the fair; for I have been very much amused.

My aunt went with me, and bought me oranges, and many other good

things: and I have brought some home for Caroline.

There was a great deal to be seen; and many things, the names of which I did not know.

There was a large black bear led round by a man, but he could not hurt any one, for he was muzzled.

Sometimes the man made him stand up on his hind feet, and balance himself by means of a stick which he held in his paws.

He would then make a frightful noise, and try to get away; but the man beat him till he was quiet.

There were some little dancing dogs, and a monkey, all dressed up in fine red clothes: and the monkey had a cap on with a long feather in it.

There was also a little carriage drawn by two dogs, which were drove by another monkey.

The monkey wore a hat with a feather in it; and carried a whip in his hand. He seemed to feel very proud.

If there had been any one in the little carriage except the monkey, I should like to have rode too.

SECTION XXI.

Edward and his New Book.

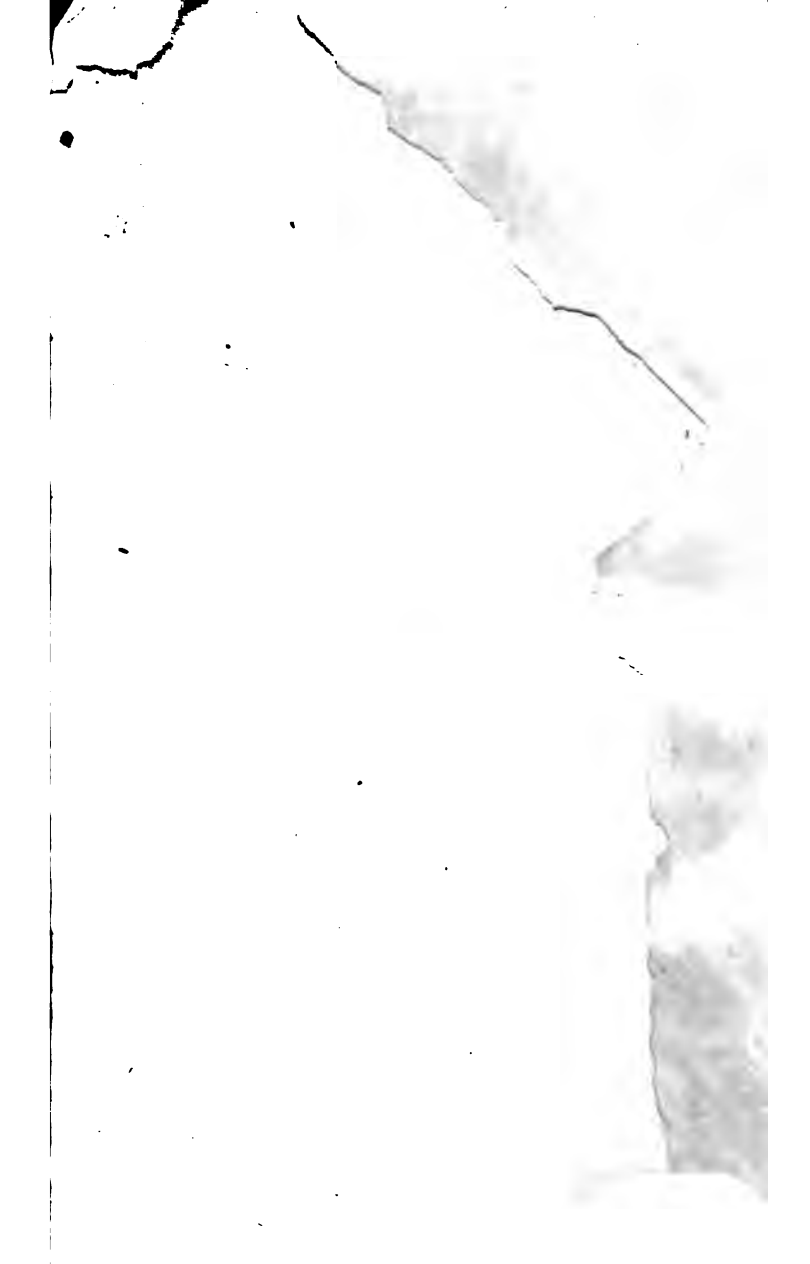
Here is Edward reading in his new book, and showing it to Lucy and Mary.

His father told him that as soon as he learned to read all the stories in the Primer, he would give him a new book.

Edward has got through the primer, and his father has just given him the book which you see in his hand.

Look, said Edward, see what a fine book it is! Here are some lessons to learn us how to spell, a great many stories, and some very nice pictures in it.

What is the name of your *new book*? said Lucy—Edward turned back to the title-page, and told her it was “*The Pictorial Spelling Book.*”



SECTION

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